

A RIGHT NOBLE PRESENT.

An Alleged Mystery in the Mexican Claims— Friendship between Gen. Grant and Mr. Romero—What Romero is said to have Given to Mrs. Grant—Can the Story be True

WASHINGTON, May 15.—There is an interesting little incident connected with the departure of the late Mexican Minister to this country, Señor Romero, which will explain several things.

It seems that Mr. Romero, early cultivated in the United States, was in friendly relations with Gen. Grant, and when his country was making its final effort which resulted in the overthrow of Maximilian he obtained many substantial favors from the then General of all our armies.

There is a claim now before the American and Mexican Commissions entitled He, mané Sturges vs. The Republic of Mexico, which grew out of some of these transactions. The papers in this case are quite voluminous, making a printed book of 350 octavo pages.

On page 24 we find under the head of "Memorandum of an interview with Mr. Romero and Gen. Grant, on the 5th of —" the following:

to Washington," the following:

"Called at headquarters at 1 P. M. preelucid. Mr. Romero was detained some time. On his arrival he presented a letter which had been given an order from the Treasury Department to clear the goods from New York, and would also give him a check on Gen. Shoup for *eight hundred no trouble in Texas.*

HERMANN STURM."

On the next page we find the order from Secretary McCulloch, so that it appears the General kept his word.

It is known that Mr. Romero, before leaving this country, presented to Mr. Gen. Grant all of his valuable store of silver plate. It is not hard to guess why the Rio Grande affairs have never caused the Mexicans to "suffer the SAPHO."

THE CANAL BOAT TRAGEDY.

The Probable Victim of a Sunday Night Carousal on Newtown Creek.

Yesterday morning a boatman discovered the body of a dead woman, about 25 years of age, lying in the water near the foot of Newtown Creek. It seemed to have been

the water for a considerable time, and mar-
indicated that the woman may have been the
victim of foul play. The mouth and nose of the
head appeared to have been caused by a blow
from a heavy weapon, and the face of the
mutilated as if by a knife. On the fourth finger
of the left hand there were two gold rings. The body
was in a state of decomposition, and the clothing
underwear, three skirts, the outer one a blue
lignol. Corner Whitehill was notified.

The body was taken to the morgue, and two
and two women had a carousal on a canal boat
in Newtown creek, and while drunk got to fighting
and the following morning the body of the
woman was missing, and the deck and cabin
of the boat were found covered with blood. The
two women were never apprehended, and the
women were lodged in Queens county jail. Two were
released, and the other subsequently escaped.
It is believed that the woman who disappeared
yesterday morning is that of the woman missing
from the Sunday carousal in February.

THE BLUE GRASS MAN.

gle—Roast Hogs, Red, Sheep, Squirrels and Bargain Sale—Kentucky's Aristocrat.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 10.—The Sunday preceding next week is always devoted by H. P. McGrath, the genial proprietor of McGRATH'S RESTAURANT, to the feeding of his friends. On such days his elegant mansion is thronged with distinguished horsemen from all parts of the State and the neighborhood, and Kentucky's most boisterous days is revived. So was yesterday.

McGRATH'S is a charming bit of country about three miles north of Lexington, consisting of about five hundred acres of the most productive soil in the State. The place is a large mansion, with its spacious porches and broad colonnade, stands in the heart of the estate. The grounds are covered with a luxuriant leucostea, a noble expanse of beautiful undulating, blue grass pasture, with a show of yellow and red flowers, and a carpet of green verdure as fresh as the eye can reach; and in the center of the place is a large pond, with, in their little, symmetrical occupants, gas caving about the water.

The cruise was superintended by Capt. O. C. Smith, a man of middle age, with a white jacket and a huge checked apron which he called a "Dolly Varden" worn side by side with a red and white striped apron. He had a whole hog, a sheep, a rib of beef, and a dozen chickens, all of which were roasted over a spit. The group in the boat was not large, but long. This is what they call "barbecuing" in Louisiana.

The captain also showed great concern for

luxury composed of all kinds of meats, served in abundance, and the food was substantial and hot enough with seasonings to burn one's insides out. When the soup was served, the waiter handed the guests the company arranged themselves about the table and the waiter brought the first plate of the spaghetti. From the bottom of the hearts and to their host's content. Of course, the spaghetti was served in abundance, the principal and most popular beverage being champagne. An excellent number of the guests were the health of Mr. McGrath. During the party a number of the gentlemen present favored the company with some of the most interesting and good old-fashioned roiling songs. There was a noble endurance and one that was a credit to those who had the good fortune to be present.

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